Vado "Back Again"

Visit "Back Again" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

Went from more marsh clears than mackage Her man start M series the package A good dude need a bad bitch It's no reekin when the max lit Still creepin with my last chick Was pamperin niggas, trainin em how to have shit Did a whole, fuck all I have shit The winter too long to act like I never had shit Pimp still on, winnin feel some Said the young talent was swag like Ben Grill's son Shots hittin the center, they tryina kill some Quarter mill done, niggas slit like when the bill come But thank God I know how to make shit In ghetto gutter go in to take shit Niggas we bank after bank, we try to rape shit Then go drink after drink, and celebrate shit Same class with street legends Deep measures with niggas that blast the heat better Funny style, don't laugh but speak clever Dark knights, get you killed faster than Heath Ledger Rap bane, 2 guns Max Payne Pac came for the worst shower, Jack Chain You catch change when getting some trap change Arrogant, act strange, I'm cocky I act damed Dash at me, you give me the ass pass you 65 clash you I be the swag master Sensei Bentley washed in wax after Hit all stars in the morn then sax after If you ask for it, the arm lift Rose is on the dashboard like one zip Black everything, chrome rims, my arm sick Knockin every track out without a bomb fist

[Hook:]

The game whack so I'm bout to get
Niggas in the trap like what's happennin
They wanna see a nigga rap again
I ain't on it but the homies not havin it
Niggas talk that fly shit,
I does that, that's my shit

They like V you ain't comfortable
You don't come from money, you ain't a Huxtable

[Verse 2:]

I feel like a when he put out the Vanquish Or like Ec when that SL was dangerous It's too hot for these fake shits I done got too hot was on my main shit I played the block where ox rot and jay sit Put my money on poo, G spot, he acin I got 3 spots I'm chasin, Dolla for dolla, servin out of my basement I see a lot of replacements, we lean on you like we gotta be wasted Just take what's out of the safe then Too many keys, said he gotta be maintenance I'm in the T top slot, it's been a month you niggas only rewind once, Sellin d brown while d block buck, In the town I put 8 balls like a Reebok tuck Ah, you can smell the piff, ain't gotta open the bag you could tell it's it, Yeah import her a bag it's what you tell this bitch That's all corny and sad, I can tell you bitch

[Hook:]

The game whack so I'm bout to get
Niggas in the trap like what's happennin
They wanna see a nigga rap again
I ain't on it but the homies not havin it
Niggas talk that fly shit,
I does that, that's my shit
They like V you ain't comfortable
You don't come from money, you ain't a Huxtable

Visit <u>Vado</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.